

60 MILES NORTH



STILL
FREE

"THE CENTRAL COAST'S ONLY ROCK AND HUMOR RAG"
VOL. TWO, NUMBER TWO DECEMBER 1984

HOLIDAYZ ISSUE

BLASTERS
INTERVIEW

LIMITED EDITION

Q: WHAT DO ALL OF THESE 'LOCALS' HAVE IN COMMON?

A: THEY WILL ALL BUY THEIR MOMS "NARDCORE" ALBUMS
FOR XMAS THIS YEAR.

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EDITOR'S NOTE:

Isn't this a weird looking typestyle? It's kinda rare, especially on old manual typewriters like this one. Most people call it "italics." I call it "that old shit I have to use when Jeff swipes the IBM, doesn't even finish the goddamn issue with it, then roasts me outta my death bed to write an Editor's Note." Thanks a lot, Jeff. In case you noticed, and even if you didn't, we're a little late this time around. That's because we decided to take the time to bring you, the reader, a truly quality issue. Didn't work out that way, but that's what we decided. Happy Holidays? HA! Where's my medication? By the way, since this issue is late that means our 2nd anniversary'll be postponed. That means Jeff can't tour Frisco bathhouses again until the off season. Later, P.J.

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LETTERS

60 MILES NORTH

P.O. Box
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VENTURA, CA 93003

60 Miles North-

I am writing in regard to John Phaneuf's letter in a recent issue of 60 Miles North. I just want to say the boy is right! Me and countless numbers of my friends would have him anytime, along with any other member of ill Repute, or Dr. Know or any of the real hardcore punks!

I may sound like a slut, but I'm just saying what I feel--when it comes to John Phaneuf, I do want it all the time.

Sincerely yours,
Monica Ash

Dear 60NN,

I would like to say your zine is really cool. Also, I do a zine called PUBLIC ENEMY #1 which we recently started and if anyone is interested number 2 is now out with bands like Decay, Habeas Corpus, Justice League, and a couple more. If you'd like an issue, send 50¢ or 2 20¢ stamps or if anyone wants to correspond write to Cesar, P.O.B. 141, Carpinteria, CA 93013.

thanx,
Cesar

Sixty Miles North,

I got your rag a couple weeks ago. My friend picked it up at Salzers and sent it to me. I love it. I just moved to Colorado from Ventura a month ago. SMN keeps me in touch with the scene out there.

Believe it or not, there is a scene here in Colorado Springs. It took me a few weeks to find it, but I did. I've been to a couple gigs and heard a few local bands practicing. It's not that bad!

I thought that was cool reading about False Confession. I know Israel pretty well! I hope they get their shit together!!

Meg Kirkeby
Colorado Springs

Mr. Bates

Dearest SMN-

Vol #2 number one was a classic, a real thriller in every sense of the immortal words of Michael Jackson: "It's a Thriller, Thriller, yeah!"

Mr. Bates continues to show us the new heights in animal research torture technology. It's any wonder today when one thinks "how could a truly sick mind like that have ever been born?" Yes, he's so sick that he's thirty eight years old and his mother's still trying to have an abortion. Ha ha ha! But anyway, Mr. Bates' infantile humor I find most resistable.

The other side of the coin is "tails"... such as the "Indigent" who according to his number one customer, Mr. Pete MacKenzie Phillips, is selling his "tail" on S-W Blvd. near Boy's Town. Come on Pete! You're just pissed off at your old "pal" the Indigent, it's written all over your article in the last issue. (It's probably written all over that used toilet paper you call a 'diary'). What's the matter Pete, sour grapes or did "I the Indigent" make you swallow the last time?

And finally, the last of the three stooges, that pseudo-intellectual faggot, uh...what's his name?, S.J. or something like that. His typical retort to a stupid question is usually (always) an infantile collection of random profanities with no purpose at all except to 'save face' in front of all of P.J.'s 13 year old girlfriends. Also he thinks it's funny when he gives someone two of the same choices for his so called advice. It's like going to McDonalds and having one of the employees say... "Would you like a small burger or a small burger?" Then all the McDonald employees burst into laughter, real funny, huh? Anyhow, it's obvious he writes his articles while sitting on the throne and listening to lame "Hungry Samoans" records.

Mr. Twister,
Mr. Bradleys got a
New one it's a
Twister

HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY?
THEN WRITE IN!!!

printed by big red & quickprint

LOU REED → LEGEND → GOMEZ DUPREE

On November 3 Lou Reed played at the Arlington in Santa Barbara. This is something that doesn't happen too often. In fact, Lou Reed has never played in Santa Barbara before.

For those of you who don't know who Lou Reed is, he is not that new guy who does 'Love You Suzanne'. Yes he does that song but he has been around since the sixties when he was the leader of The Velvet Underground. Although a sixties band, The Velvets were not a bunch of hippies, they were cool. They produced some intense music in songs such as 'Heroin' (written by Reed) and 'Sister Ray' with great Reed lyrics such as: 'Boy man you shouldn't do that, don't you know you'll stain the carpet' and 'she's too busy sucking on my ding-dong'.

The show was great, probably the best this year, at least outside the cultural center of Oxnard. The set was of a good length and contained

songs from all periods of his career. Although he didn't play heroin or shoot-up on stage, the audience got their moneys worth.

The band was real cool, complete with a keyboard player who played an accordion on one song.

The best member other than Lou Reed himself was the guitar player, Robert Quine, a bald math teacher, nerd type who played the noisiest, trashy solos I've ever heard (well almost). He was great, my spinal column fused and my ears bleed.

Being high quality journalists representing a high quality journal we were fortunate to obtain a short interview with Mr. Reed. So here it is.

SMN: Tell us about 'There She Goes Again' (an old Velvet song)
Mr. Reed: I heard this Marvin Gaye song with this great intro so I took it.

CONTINUED PG. 6

LETTERS

60 Miles North,

I just wanted to say your rag is really grate and I read it whenever I can. Also, I've heard a really grate tape "A Kutt Innlegg-else". They're a really hot new band from Norway, and their tape is only \$3.00 (not a money breaker).

Mike (Fats) McClure
Oxnard, Ca

Dear 60 Miles North and Rotters 84,

I recently heard your songs on the Nardcore compilation. I really liked 'The Song Of Howard Hughes', but I was pissed when I heard 'Men'. I am not a homo and have no great love for gays, but most gays have some metabolic or mental fuck up. You don't write songs about retarded people do you? Were you that hurtin' for material? The 'Song of Howard Hughes' is probably the best song on the compilation, but understand most gays have emotional, mental, or metabolic problems. I hate when bands write about them! When I write, I can usually think of something to say about the real problems of our Society.

Matt Rebelliousguy
537 Dale Rd
Wyanewood, PA 19096

LETTERS

Hello 60 Miles North.

Just wanted to say hello and thanks for the review on our L.P. So what's the hell going on out there? We've had two shows cancelled there. We want to play out your way. I guess it's the usual no hall, no \$, police, blah, blah. Anyway, if you hear of anything opening up maybe someone out there could give us a call. Here's our # (213) 461-1522. Well, keep up the good wags.

thanks
Red Scare

60 Miles North,

I sent away for one of your zines a little while ago. Good stuff guys. When I read your zine, I looked into the Ill Repute album and found it used in a Record store down on Broadway. I bought it for 4.50 used and it's one damn good album. Lately I've been writing them asking when they're going to play up here. Their shows keep getting cancelled, but sometime they'll get one. I've seen a couple of the bands down in Oxnard, Stang 13 and Dr. Know, hot bands. Saw them here, not down there.

Ryan Fansler
Seattle, Wa.

LOCAL GOSSIP

OXNARD

SCENE REPORT

by TONY C and Jeff

ACRESSION is back together again. But the thing is, it's the same old ACRESSION everyone knows and loves so well. Yes, Henry and Aber are back and the boys have been playing shows most recently up in the Bay Area. Rumor has it they will play with the CIRCLE JERKS in town in Dec. Also, Big Bob says he's trying to set up a local show with THE ROTTERS. ILL REPUTE's live 7 inch (is it Tony's or John's ha ha) will be out very soon. They played a recent show at the Town and Country in the heart of Buena Vista. They played a very impressive set. Sometime mid-December they will go on a mini tour of Denver, Salt Lake, and maybe Vegas or Reno. They are also busy working on a new L.P. DR. KNOW are back from their U.S. tour which apparently went over well. Kyle said riding in a camper for a month with five smelly people was a blast and Ismael told me that they made so much money from the tour and L.P. that they will by their own private jet for future tours. Rick said the drugs and women were almost too much to handle.

STALAG 13 is back again (where did they go?) with a new drummer, but how new we don't know. Come on Ron, give me some straight facts okay? They are playing shows again. Look for them at the Town and Country on the 15th of Dec. with THE ROTTERS.

That's right, you heard it right here, THE ROTTERS 85 are together with Dave Grave taking over on vocals for the absent Nigel.

FALSE CONFESSION are playing local shows too and will have their 7 inch E.P. released by the time you read this.

SECOND THOUGHTS got to open for ILL REPUTE at the Town and Country and Alternative Music's Tony Bell who is their vocalist, bragged about how much they had been practicing and it showed. Only bad thing that happened was guitarist, Shine, got his guitar stolen.



Tony Cortez said that OV-8 from Ventura played a hot set at the Town and Country. Look for this trio who is playing a kind of Oi type punk.

HEROES OF NOISE is no longer together according to member Erik. But he said there are plans for reforming or getting a new band together.

MABEAS CORPUS has been playing a lot of partys and the exposure on the Hardcore album is helping too. They are interviewed in a Carpinteria fanzine and should have an interview in here this month or next.

SCARED STRAIGHT are good and another of those up and coming bands that should be seen.

December and January should be hot months for local shows. Big Bob, Dave Hawk, and Rick from Dr. Know are all working on putting on shows. And hey, if you want your band to be mentioned in this gossip page write in. So until next issue, see you at the shows and don't slam into my camera okay!



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TOWN + COUNTRY

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Red Scare, 442 3/4 North Norton Ave
Los Angeles, 90004

→ i love Xmas when....

REGGIE BATES

printed by big red & quickprint

I love Xmas when
I'm shoppin' at the mall
Brownin' in a sea o' shoppers
people wall to wall
Fightin' over bargains
A merry Christmas brawl
But I love Xmas when
I'm shoppin' at the mall.

I love Xmas when
Ya don't like what ya get
Poutin', screamin', carryin' on
Raising holy shit
Fuck that no good Santa Claus
The fat old fart should quit
But I love Xmas when
Ya don't like what ya get.

I love Xmas when
Dad gets stoned on booze
Pickin' fights with Mom and me
Ones we're sure to lose
Ma counters with a rolling pin
Dad's head she's sure to bruise
But I love Xmas when
Dad gets stoned on booze.

I love Xmas when
The relatives stop by
All the folks I never liked
Wishin' they'd all die
Only way to cope with it's
To stay constantly high
But I love Xmas when
The relatives stop by.

I love Xmas when
Ya find out Santa's fake
Fracturin' your fragile mind
Takin' all you'll take
Climb on in the oven
Set the dial: BAKE
But I love Xmas when
Ya find out Santa's fake.

THE CHURCH - REVIEW

On October 27 the great but unknown Australian band, The Church, played their first U.S. concert, appearing with The Rain Parade at the posh Hollywood Palace. The show was delayed for no apparent reason for an hour. By the time the Palace had filled, it was obvious that most of the people were simply curious clubgoers than serious Church fans.

The Rain Parade started things off with a powerful set, their new drummer adding a solid backbeat to a tangle of guitars, bass and keyboards. For someone who had never heard them before, I was very impressed.

After another long wait, our heroes came out, throwing everyone off by opening with the mellow 'Fly', which led into a cracking 'One Day'. Although no one moved around very much or smiled, singer Steven Kilbey remains a fascinating stage presence, playing bass in an almost catatonic state.

Their song list was much too short, leaving out such Church classics as 'Sisters', 'Into My Hands', or 'Now I Wonder Why'. For their encore they did a stunning 'Is This Where You Live?' which came out as the best song live, leaving I'm sure, an excellent impression on the audience.

For anyone who likes classic pop/rock similar to The Byrds, R.E.M., or any folk bands from the 60's, this is the perfect band for you. Let's hope this is the start of much success in America.

LOU REED continued.....

SPN: What about 'My Red Joystick'?
(off the new album)

Mr. Reed: I was trying to write a James Brown song.

SPN: Do you steal all your songs?

Mr. Reed: Absolutely! I don't write anything, they're all stolen.

SPN: What kind of motorcycle do you have?

At this point about 10 to 15 security guards grabbed us, threw us outside and beat the shit out of us and thus the interview ended. It was great. As our tape recorder was smashed into little tiny bits and the tape shoved down our throats the above conversation is from our warped memories. It may not be exactly right.

60 MILES → NORTH
NEEDS —
AD MANAGER

SELL ADS AND MAKE
Commission \$\$\$\$ *inquire 60M*

DEAR P.J.:

by P.J. LANDERS-VAN BUREN

DEAR P.J.: I heard a rumor that B.Y.O. kept most of the money from Aggression's album and used it to put out 7 Seconds' album. Can this be true?? I know that B.Y.O. has a bad reputation of ripping off Oxnard bands, and that 7 Seconds has a bad habit of not answering their fan mail, but is this whole thing about the Aggression album REALLY TRUE?? What kind of Better Youth Organization is this? One that steals and backstabs?? Please set the record straight and tell us whether or not it really happened. I'm not a mean person, really, and I promise I won't vandalize your car/home if you don't print this letter, but I really hope you do because it is a topic of interest to everyone - hopefully the rumors won't be true. It's a shame people have to talk shit about anyone at all, but I guess there's nothing I can do about that. Anyway, peace and love, and please, please, please, **PRINT THIS LETTER!**

YER PAL,
starving in Cambodia, CA

P.S. Do your pajamas have feet?

DEAR PAL: I'm not really a mean person either, so I promise not to slit your nostrils with an ice pick if you vandalize my car/home. But I must advise you that I have no control over the actions of some of my rowdier associates.

You claim that the answers to the questions you have posed are of interest to everyone. I, for one, am not the least bit interested in the rumored situation which you describe. Furthermore, I doubt very much whether anyone in the small town of Flotsam's Mistake, New Jersey is even aware of, much less interested in, the issue. In order to set your mind at ease, however, I can assure you that the rumors of which you write are not true. B.Y.O. gave the money from Aggression's album to ME. The money was put to good use, as I had a great time in Vegas. Lost a bundle at the craps table, but made it all back, and more, at blackjack. I invested my winnings in controlled substances and expensive women. So you, and aggression, can stop wondering whether their money was used to finance the 7 Seconds album.

Finally, I don't think the design of my sleepwear is any of your business, unless you are of the female persuasion. In that case you will no doubt want to perform a complete personal inspection under actual conditions. How about next Saturday, eightish?

(GOOD ADVICE!)

DEAR P.J.: I go to school with a lot of hippies, and it really makes me sick because they have the (unmitigated gall) to say shit when they can't even afford a haircut! What should I do. Sincerely,

ANTI

DEAR ANTI: It's too bad you didn't include any examples of the "shit" the hippies say. That would have given me greater insight, and a better idea of how to help you deal with the situation. Generally speaking, though, the best way to begin dealing with such hireute swine is to remove the hair. This relieves the gravitational pressure on the brain caused as the hair is pulled earthward. Such pressure causes severe impairment of the ability to think and reason clearly. Once the hair has been removed it is relatively easy to train the hippies to think, act, and even speak like real humanoids. The tricky part is to remove the hair in the correct manner. If done too quickly the sudden release of pressure may cause the remnants of the hippoid brain to expand too rapidly and burst through the skull casing, thus making a bloody mess and instantly killing the subject. While this may be acceptable, and even desirable in some extreme cases, such radical measures are not usually recommended.

The best way to remove the hair is slowly and deliberately, allowing the compressed gray matter to gradually readjust to the absence of constricting pressure. Most doctors recommend that the hair be singed away about an inch at a time over the course of several days. Since many hippies will not consent to this procedure of their own accord they must usually be drugged and confined for the duration of the treatment. **SEND TO GOMES NORTH**

Rock-a-billy WITH THE... THE BLASTERS

BY Phester and Jeff

PHOTOS - Jeff

Phester was originally supposed to write this interview, but due to one complication or another, he wasn't able to do it before deadline. Actually, he did do the interview (ask the questions). This was Nov. 16 at the Casa De La Raza in Santa Barbara after their show that night. The show was a big success for promoter Moss Jacobs as the Casa was jammed full of Blaster fans. We were able to talk briefly with the "Impala Brothers" Phil and Dave Alvin. The interview started out with Phester asking Dave (lead guitarist) well thought out questions.

SMN: So, question number one. Where'd you get those boots? (Dave is wearing Red cowboy boots with silver tips).

Dave: They were given to me by my girlfriend. I looked for years for a pair like these. My girlfriend designed them and a guy in Texas named Larry Mahan hand made them.

SMN: Those are cool. Are these tips silver?

Dave: Yeah. (he looks down at them) They're getting dirty.

SMN: Jeff, you have any intelligent questions?

Me: Of course not.

SMN: What kind of car do you have?

Dave: I drive a '75 Chevrolet Impala. A beat old one.

Phil (vocals, guitar) walks into the room.

SMN: I have some questions for you. Do you ever worry about hurting your face when you smile? I mean, there's veins popping. No doctors have ever said, "Be careful!"

Phil: Be careful? No, no. When I was a kid in the choir, they told you, to hit high notes, you had to move your face and I learned that stuff and that's the way I always sing. Not only when I sing, but when I play too. It's good for the face, it air-oats all the muscles.

SMN: Yeah.

Me: What's the name of the new album?

Phil: "Hard Line".

SMN: Are you guys going to send us some promo copies?

Phil: Who am I talking to?



Phil Alvin of Blasters

SMN: 60 Miles North. We print about 2000 underground fish wrappings a month. (Phester points to me) He's the editor.

I deny the acquisition and then there's a lot of noise and kaos and.....

Dave: It was a good show. I had a good time.

SMN: We did too. I stole this (back-stage pass) and got up on stage.

Dave: Were you taking photos?

SMN: No, he was. (pointing to me)

Me: I saw you fall off stage. (Dave fell off the stage when they were exiting after their set) What happened?

Dave: The stage was so hot that condensation built up and floor was like water and I slipped.

People, friends (female of course) are yelling for them to leave.

Phil: (Yelling back to them) Just a minute...any other questions?

SMN: Where are you playing next? When are you coming back here?

BLASTERS →

CONTINUED

Phil: Uh, probably next year after the album comes out.

SMN: Any videos?

Dave: We're doing one with the guy who did 'Wall Of Voodoo's' 'Mexican Radio' and a Ramones video too.

SMN: What kind of car do you have?

Phil: '73 Impala.

Dave: See, the Impala Brothers.

SMN: We're from Oxnard we know all about Impalas.

Phil: Hey Oxnard's a hot little town man, Oxnard is, it's a real place. I drove through once, in the streets, not on the freeway.



The girls finally come in and snatch the Blaster boys away. It was a great show and Phil and Dave, the people you think of first when you think of the Blasters, were cool guys.

The Residents PART 3

THE RESIDENTS part III

by T.S.DEADONE

The Residents first "official" release was a Christmas card titled "Santa Dog". It was a four track double 45 set that was mailed out to such people as Frank Zappa and President Nixon. They expected a huge barrage of letters to arrive stating praises of such a unique undertaking but alas, the letters never arrived. The copy sent to Zappa was even returned to them due to a lack of a proper address. (the set was eventually given away in a contest hosted by Ralph records several years later).

Sadder but wiser, they went back into their "studio" and eventually recorded and released "Meet the Residents". It was finally pressed in early 1974 but no one wanted to carry it. Record distributors were afraid it would give them a bad name if they even listened to it. Ralph eventually sold the last one around 1976, and it continues to be a valuable collectors item commanding up to \$300 for a mint copy.

They were overjoyed by the failure of the album, that they decided to fall deeper into their anonymity that they started filming what was supposed to eventually be the ultimate cult film of all time "Vileness Fats".

The boys worked feverishly for three long years constructing, tearing down, building sets, tearing down sets, acting, and video taping the adventures of a group of one armed midgets. The actual story is too detailed to go into here but if you really want to know a bit more about

the film, I suggest you find a copy of the video cassette that Ralph has just released. It tries to explain what happened to the project, and why it was never finished. (I happen to own a copy). "Meet the Residents" proved to be such a non-hit that the group decided to take the time to do another one. This led to the recording of the album "Not Available". The album was recorded during a period of great tension among the five members of the band that they almost broke up and called it quits.

One of the members did leave the band but his whereabouts are unknown at the time (although it is rumored that a check is issued annually to an un-named account insured only to "Rush"). The "Not Available" tapes were stashed away in a vault with the instruction that they were to never be heard until the band had completely forgotten about them. After settling their differences over a very gross food fight, they settled down into their studio to record the brilliant album "The Third Reich And Roll". This loving blend of almost every popular 60's top forty song you can think of done in the Residents own style finally began to wake up a few people to the idea that there was really some thought and artistry going into this "weird noise".

Next issue... Satisfaction, Schwump, and The Residents First "live" show.

Also... my annual report of the worst music of 1984.

Later....

--Da Bone!

THE PEPSIHEAD PAGE

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HI! WELL ITS ME, BRIAN BRCK WITH A NEW THING. LIKE I SAID, NO MORE SIMI REPORTS, THOUGH YOU WILL GET SOME NEWS NOW & THEN, LIKE POSITIVE ACTION IS IN LINGO, SINCE I QUIT DRUMMING. BIG NEWS, HUH? WELL LETS SEE... THE CATNEY IS LONG DEAD, BUT DID ANYONE SEE THOSE SHOWS IN SEPTEMBER & ~~WAS~~ OCTOBER? SOME REAL GREAT BANDS PLAYED, LIKE SIM 94 (IN THEIR "SUPPOSED" LAST SHOW...), NAKED RAYGUN, & PERHAPS THE MOST AWESOME BAND IN THE WHOLE U.S.A., THE MIGHTY DIE KRAVEZEN, WHO PLAYED A GREAT BUT WRENCHING SET OF ALL THEIR SONGS OFF THEIR NEW L.P. (WHICH IS A MUST) COME ROCK SOON! O.K., ENOUGH OF THAT. MOST OF WHAT I'LL WRITE IN THESE LITTLE PAGES ARE EDITORIALS, LIKE THIS... I WENT TO THAT PARTY ON THE STRAND WHERE NABEAS CORNUS, & WHERE A.F.U. & SCARED STRAIGHT WOULDVE PLAYED, IF IT WASNT FOR THE TOTAL ASSHOLES WHO WERE WALKING AROUND STARTING FIGHTS, PUSHING OTHER PEOPLE AROUND, & JUST BEING REAL SHITFACED. THESE DICKS BRANG ON THE COPS, WHO RUINED IT FOR EVERYBODY! MY QUESTION IS, WHAT ARE THESE ASSHOLES TRYING TO PROVE? NOW IM NOT RONNKA GOY "PUNK IS THIS & PUNK IS THAT," BUT MY OPINION TAKE IT AS IT IS, IS THAT PARTIES SUCK & I WISH THE PEOPLE WHO START THIS SHIT WOULD JUST MELLOW OUT OR GET OUT. I DONT SEE BANDS BECAUSE I WANT TO SEE MINDLESS VIOLENCE & STUPIDITY. I SEE ENOUGH OF THAT FROM THE REST OF THE MINDLESS MASSES. I COME TO SEE BANDS & HAVE A GOOD TIME / & IF YOU COME TO FIGHT, OR GET DRUNK & BE STUPID OR WHATEVER, YOU MIGHT AS WELL STAY HOME SO THE REST OF US CAN ENJOY THE SHOW / PARTY. SORRY IF I SEEM "PREACHY" BUT BE HONEST, HOW MANY GIGS HAVE BEEN RUINED ON ACCOUNT OF THIS?

THATS ALL FOR NOW -
PEPSIHEAD

REGGIE BATES'

STINKY HUMOR!
~~~~~

Reggie Bates says... "Without a doubt, I can guarantee that YOU can be the hit of any occasion!"

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Think, how many times have you felt like jackshit when you could only manage a half-hearted spume

of froth while everyone else was barkin' 'em out? Remember that disastrous Prom nite? The Reggie Bates School of Foreign Flatulence will end all of that because you are guaranteed, in writing, to change that milky wisp of vapor into a gelatinous thunderhead of volatile fermentation, or your money back! Don't put off this important step in your climbing the status ladder another minute. As a graduate of the Reggie Bates School of Foreign Flatulence you'll not only be the big cheese of any occasion, you'll be cutting it as well, when you can flatulate from around the world!

For a complete listing of schools in your area send a RASE to: the Reggie Bates School of Foreign Flatulence c/o SHN POB 6909 - 165 Ventura, CA 93003. And do it today!

# GENERAL PUBLIC; GENERAL SOUND

PETER MACKENZIE

My reasoning was simply, "what better way to spend a nice Sunday afternoon?" Indeed, the sun was blazing... and, the show was free. A free concert tends to draw huge crowds, and so it was that GENERAL PUBLIC drew 9,000 bodies to UCLA for an outdoor show. Not an overwhelmingly good show, cuz G.P. ain't an overwhelmingly good band. However, the outdoor setting was conducive to their breezy pop/ska/reggae sounds. Ironically, General Public's set at the Palace in Hollywood was generally pretty general.

"Why then", you may be thinking, "does he see a band twice if he doesn't care about 'em?" Well, if you dug the BEAT, you would naturally wanna hear what the next step was. Just like JAM fans gave the STYLE COUNCIL a chance, and PISTOLS fans checked out F.I.L., ETC... Unless of course, you're one of those negative cats who won't give any new attempts a chance cuz you're too insecure to part with your faves. If you are, might as well go back to your time warp, Jack, cuz you're only in the way.

Anyway, I don't need to justify my concert-goings to anyone, so piss off, anyhow!... Meanwhile, back at UCLA, G.P. delivers an up-beat, energetic set. The music lacks the thrust of the old BEAT, plus it's just watered-down, weak-kneed, and wobbly pop music. But...yes... it is fun, and you're a pretentious moron if you can sit through it without tapping your feet, at the least.

Golden boy Dave Wakeling and Ranking Roger sound good, but are certainly upstaged by their bass player--an ex-SPECIALS member. Still, 4,500 girls fell in love with Wakeling anyway, so he must be doing something right. Being a man of the strings myself, I must report that G.P.'s guitarist is WEAK. Sort of how a Republican would envision Walter Mondale to play guitar: weak, unimaginative, repetitive. Where the Hell is Mick Jones? He's supposed to be part of this band too, damnit... get him out there, I say, to loan some much-needed UMPFHH!! to the general sound. Mick Jones is just the grease they need to get the squeak out of their clean.

## Record Reviews By Johnny BREWTON

### PUBLIC IMAGE LP

(This is what you want, this is what you get)

This of all PIL's albums is the most highly produced. This is a great album even though I had to listen to it a few times to get used to it. Keith Levine, former guitarist for Public Image has a new PIL album out too. I has the same cuts as ('This is what you want, this is what you get) except different mixes of each song. Keith Levine's version is more raw, not as highly produced and just as great. This record is highly recommended for anyone who likes PIL. Score 9+

### SIouxIE AND THE BANSHIEES LP

"Hyena"

Of all the albums Siouxsie puts out, this is the best, but that's what I say everytime. Siouxsie's voice is in the best shape ever. This album is influenced by "The Creatures" album (Siouxsie and Budgie). This album has great percussion and also has CURE guitarist Robert Smith on it. Great lyrics, still dealing with death, bones and dogma. This album is for all who have taste! Score 9½

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